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Marion had spoken with Ann this afternoon. The surgeon did not speak with Ann, HLR Pt Peg (perhaps only Ann) until about 330 PM today. No operation began early this morning, and ended around noon I believe. No tumor is inoperable. RTP will be in intensive care for three days. Is the tumor benign? We will not be told for a few days probably. Marion told me that Ann had described today as "the longest day of her life." Tomorrow morning I will telephone out the Golf Course and get another report. I have been able to think of nothing besides RTP all day. Heaven help us.

At 9 PM I went to the CPL and helped John dust shelves for about an hour. We looked around in the books in the basement and Job located a few railroad books that were in the discard pile and he added them to his collection, with my approval. He reported that he had located a Mozart record that he thought I would enjoy and he presented me with the copy of Elizabeth and Essex by Lytton Strachey that at one time was owned by Evelyn D. Pennell, 641 West Park Street, Honesdale. The book is in the pile of books to be de-acquisitioned by the Library. John also gave me three copies of a NYC newspaper that was in the CPL garbage - he gave them to me, saying that if I read them I could find out what was going on in my former place of residence. Shortly after 10 PM, we returned here and Job gathered together his new "railroad acquisitions" and, filled with anticipation, got on his Suzuki and rode off. As he drove away, he gave the two beeps of the horn that he always gives as he leaves. He reported that he would be up late, probably, reading about railroads. Such an extraordinary human being. As we dusted shelves in the CPL tonight, Job remarked: "How interesting that we should both be working here doing this, especially since it was here in the Library that we met on November 6, 1981."